



## My name is River.



198 7 24

### Chapter 1 by Rory.Ow0

Hello, my name is River. I am a 15-year-old girl experiencing the life of the not so average teenager, let me explain.

On the day of the welcoming ceremony (first day of high school) I met someone, he was a grade above me. When I bumped into him he dropped a book and, of course, i said "Sorry". I got no reply from him so I said "are you okay" and he still didn't reply. So I picked up the book and read the name of it while handing it over to him, it read "Witchcraft". While he was walking away I said "wait!" and he stopped. He turned around and said "Did you see the name of this book?" in a deep voice. "Yes, what is your name?" I asked. He said "Daren, keep this a secret k?" he walked away. The next day after school I saw a blue light up in the shed behind the school. Most people would walk away and tell themselves they never saw that, but I was interested. I went into the shed and Daren was there, the light stopped.

### Chapter 2 by For\_Phiwe



As curious as I was, walking away was the safest option, but I just needed to see the source of the blue light. Daren turned around to meet my curious gaze. "So, I guess I have another secret

for you to keep" he said in a deep and shallow voice.

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There was something about him. The way he looked caught me off guard. All the secrets hidden in his hazel brown eyes. I was curious about him. He had secrets. Besides, I have nobody to share them with. I finally said with the most calm voice I could manage.

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"Promise me you won't tell".

I rarely made promises. I couldn't deal with the disappointment I would face when they were not kept. But something made me do it. Give my word to a boy I barely know.

"I promise"

"Good" he said as he took long strides past me and out the door.

### Chapter 3 by Sayde Mae Pritt



I knew if I kept the secret I would have some rotten secret inside of me. But if I didnt keep the secret, he would find out some how and put a spell on me, for all I know. So I had no choice I kept the secret for 7 1/2 week on the dot. But Wednesday of the 8th week I went back to my home town, Albuquerque. I saw some old friends, I had no choice, I had to tell my old friend Selena Voldamore. She was my best friend until I was 13. I told her she was in shock. Later that day I got a text message from from an unknown number it stated,

"I know what you did you will be cursed upon when you get back. I warned you. Beware I can find you.BEWARE."

I put the phone down because I think its a scam. 3 hours later I get the same text but at the en of the text it says

"I know you saw my last text. I KNOW YOU DID." I show Selena. She takes my phone and responds

"Who is this?"

I get a text back from the number. It says this

"You know who this is. Its Daren."

### Chapter 4 by ~Afraser~



I was in deep, deep trouble. I knew I shouldn't have done it in the first place but of course I did. I should never have promised. I head home trying to forget at the same time as trying to find out a solution. When I get home I have a nice, hot shower to calm down but when I step into the shower I scream.

I didn't get hurt. I wasn't in pain at all but right there on my upper thigh there were the words in bold

I know you did it

Chapter 5 by ~Afraser~

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No, no, no. This was worse than I expected. I hadn't even returned yet and the horrors had begun. This was my life... running but never succeeding. Cursed forever.

Then it came to me. I am never going to escape him being plain old me. I just going to have to beat him at his own game. I am going to learn magic!

### Chapter 6 by -



But where to start?

That was the ultimate question I kept asking myself, as I prepared to return home. Was there anyone that could teach me magic? Even uttering the word *magic* inside my head, caused me to quiver in fear because not knowing the *UNKNOWN* was worse than knowing.

Then it came to me. Selena could help me, couldn't she? For, after all, her great, great, great-grandfather was the **ULTIMATE KING OF MAGIC, LORD VOLDERMORT.**

Little did I know, that *LORD VOLDERMORT* was the *KING* of **DARK MAGIC.**

### Chapter 7 by Cole Rangel



AND A WEEABOO. Things couldn't get much worse, then I heard it.

"Hi, welcome to McDonalds what can I do for you?"

( Also I hate weeaboos.)

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